



Chap: I
1. Lo, a shadow of horror is risen, / As on eyes he lay, closed, unknown,
In Eternity, unknown, unprolific, / Brooding shut in the deep, all avers
Self-closed, all-repelling, what Demon / The petrific abominable chaos
Hath form'd this abominable void? / Some say, this cold horrors silent, dark Urizen
This soul-shuddering vacuum? Some say, / Propand, his ten thousands of thunders
Is Urizen, But unknown, abstracted, / Ranged in gloom's airy stretch, out across
Dividing secret, the dark power hid, / The dread world, & the rolling of wheels
2. Times on times he divided, remassured, / In his hills of star'd snow, in his midnight
Force by space in his sunlit darkness, / Of hail & ice, voices of terror,
Unseen, unknown: changes appear'd, / We heard, like thunders of nature,
In his desolate mountains roared furious, / When the cloud blazes over the harvests
By the black winds of perturbation.

Chap: II
1. Earth was not, nor globes of air, / The will of the Immortal expanded
Byd from his forsaken wilderness, / Or contracted his all flexible senses,
A beast, bird, fish, serpent & element, / Death was not, but eternal life sprang
Combustion, blast, vapour and cloud.
2. The sound of a trumpet the heavens
Awoke & vast clouds of blood roll'd
Inseen in tormenting passions, / Round the dim rocks of Urizen, so nam'd
An activity unknown and horrible, / That solatry one in Immensity
A self-contemplating shadow, / Shall the trumpet, & myriads of hosts
In enormous labours occupied.